

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds Prevents Pneumonia

The Breathitt News,
\$1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

J. WISE HAGINS, EDITOR.

DR. O. H. SWANGO.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

OFFICE HOURS—8 A. M. TO 4 P. M.

IN HARRIS BUILDING,

KENTUCKY.

L. C. ROARK

LAWYER,

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

Will practice in Breathitt and

Maggoffin Counties.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce

HON. A. F. BYRD,

of Clark County, as a candidate

for Congress from this, the 10th

District of Kentucky, subject to

the action of the Democratic

party.

FRIDAY JULY 6.

McCREARY FOR SENATOR.

Senator James B. McCreary

has authorized the issuance of his

formal announcement as a candi-

date for the Democratic nomina-

tion for the seat in the United

States Senate to be filled at the

next session of the General As-

sembly. His card is as follows:

To the Democrats of Kentucky:

I have in various newspaper in-

terviews declared my candidacy

for United States Senator, and I

now, over my own signature, sub-

mit to you my candidacy for the

nomination as United States Sena-

tor according to the plan an-

nounced by the Democratic Exec-

utive Committee of Kentucky.

For the honor conferred upon

me in 1902, when I was elected

United States Senator, I am sin-

cerely grateful. I have tried to

be faithful and efficient, and the

manner in which I have discharged

my official duties I leave to the

unprejudiced judgment of the peo-

ple of Kentucky.

I have always been in favor of

primary elections fairly and le-

gally held, and I have always been

opposed to bossism or machine

rule. When I was first a candi-

date for United States Senator the

other candidates and myself agreed

to a primary election to be held

two months before the election of

United States Senator by the Gen-

eral Assembly, but the State Dem-

ocratic Committee did not deem it

for the best interests of the Dem-

ocratic party, and refused to order

a primary election. The proposed

primary election is ordered to be

held many months earlier than

any primary election to nominate

either State officers or United

States Senator was ever held in

Kentucky, or in any other State.

For many years primaries or con-

ventions in our State to nominate

candidates for State officers have

been held in May or June of the

year in which the candidates nomi-

nated were to be voted for at the

November election, and it has been

heretofore believed that said pri-

maries should not occur when

Presidential or Congressional elec-

tions are held, so that National and

State issues would be separated.

The primary election ordered to

be held on the 6th of next Novem-

ber will occur on the regular elec-

tion day when Representatives in

Congress will be elected, and this

primary election was called eight-

teen months before the election of

a United States Senator by the

General Assembly, and two years

and eight months before the Sena-

tor elected can take his seat in the

United States Senate, and candi-

dates for State offices will be nomi-

nated twelve months before they

can be elected, and the call for a

primary to nominate them so early

is in violation of the rule adopted

by the Democrats at the last State

convention in 1904.

The success of the Democratic

party should be paramount to the

interest of any individual, and the

authorities of the Demo-

cratic party should act for the

benefit of the whole Democratic

party and not for the benefit of a

few Democrats.

The outlook for Democratic vic-

tory in the next National election

is brighter than it has been in

years, and becoming more favor-

able every day. Kentucky Demo-

crats must give no aid to "rule or

ruin" policies, but uphold the wise

and just policies that will keep

Kentucky in the Democratic col-

umn with an increased Democratic

majority.

I have perfect confidence in the

Democrats of Kentucky, and I

willingly and gladly submit to

their judgment and their action

in my nomination for a second term

in the United States Senate.

I have always been a faithful,

loyal Democrat, and I have worked

and made speeches in every cam-

paign in our State for thirty years,

and I have always when in office

given all of my time to the faith-

ful discharge of my duties, and

when our State had been Repub-

lican several years, and I was re-

quested by the Democratic authori-

ties to take charge of the cam-

paign in 1900, I managed the cam-

paign, visited many counties in

the State, and organized and made

many speeches, and with the aid

of my brother Democrats we re-

deemed the State from Republi-

can rule and gave a majority to

our candidate for Governor and

our candidate for President.

Precedents are not lacking in

Kentucky for giving to her Sena-

tors, whose services have proven

satisfactory, second and even third

terms, and as Democrats have not

objected to or criticised my rec-

ord, I am asking an indorsement.

Legislation on important ques-

tions and the great issues now be-

fore our country concern the wel-

fare of the people more than ever

before, and I trust my experience

and my investigation make me

better equipped for faithful and

efficient discharge of my duties if

I am re-elected.

The Democratic majority in

Kentucky is small when both po-

litical parties vote their full

strength. Our majorities in recent

years, as compared with those

twenty-five years ago, admonish

us of the necessity of earnest and

united party action. Every Demo-

crat who participates in the pri-

mary election should endeavor to

strengthen our party and improve

its prospects for victory at the

regular election by conducting the

campaign on a high and honorable

plane, and by seeing that every

candidate has justice and fair play,

and that an honest primary

and every vote counted as cast.

Respectfully,

JAMES B. McCREARY.

Richmond, Ky., June 28, 1906.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TURKEY.

Richard McIntosh was here

Monday.

P. Barrett went to Jackson Sat-

urday.

Isaac Terry, Jr., was at this

place Sunday.

Wilson Terry went to Shoulder

Blade Saturday.

Richard Herald, of Herald, was

at this place recently.

Sewell Williams, of Quicksand,

was at Jett's Creek during the past

week.

Mrs. Thomas Johnson was the

guest of Mrs. E. F. Terry Mon-

day evening.

Misses Lillian and Ruth Terry

and Lillie Short visited L. C. Terry

Sunday evening.

Miss Bertha Blanton, of Jack-

son, was visiting friends on Mid-

dle Fork last week.

John Jones and Henry Arnold,

of Beattyville, visited Mr. and

Mrs. J. Terry Monday.

Miss Lillie M. Short, of Berea,

is visiting relatives here. She ex-

pects to return home when the

fall term of school opens.

NED.

Floyd Watts is improving slowly

from his long illness.

Edward P. Turner went to Jack-

son to lay in a new supply of goods.

Benjamin Fugate, son of Wil-

liam (Hubbard) Fugate, died from

the measles.

G. B. Combs is enjoying life

better since being treated by Dr.

Swango.

Katy Combs is still in a serious

condition. Her condition should

attract the sympathy of the neigh-

borhood for support.

N. W. Miller has contracted to

teach a common school on Leather-

wood creek and John H. Combs

will teach school district No. 24.

Andrew Hays is reported to be

Lexington Banking & Trust Company

Savings Department Pays 3 per cent on Time
Deposits. Safety Vault Boxes for Rent.

A GENERAL BANKING AND TRUST
BUSINESS.

Acts as Administrator and Executor. Serves as Guardian
and Trustee. Buys and Sells Stocks and Bonds.

Accounts of Eastern and Central
Kentucky Banks Solicited.
INTEREST PAID ON BALANCES.

CAPITAL STOCK.....\$ 600,000.00
STOCKHOLDER'S LIABILITIES..... 600,000.00
ABSOLUTE PROTECTION TO PATRONS..... 1,200,000.00

LOANS MADE ON REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL SECURITIES. SECURITY PRO-
VIDED ON OFFICIAL BOND. OUR FACILITIES ARE AMPLE FOR THE EFFICIENT
TRANSACTION OF ALL BUSINESS HANDLED BY CONSERVATIVE TRUST COM-
PANIES.

CORNER SHORT AND MARKET STREETS,
LEXINGTON, KY.

on his deathbed from prostration.
Our fond hopes are that he will re-
cover, as we regret to lose such
good men as friend Hays.

John H. Combs wishes to say to
the people of Turkey Creek that
he was sorry to disappoint them
on the fourth Sunday in June. He
expects to see them in the near
future.

ROUSSEAU.
The school teachers are having
a lively time over getting contracts
for the schools.

Berry Howard and wife, of
Jordan, have separated by mutual
agreement and have divided
their household goods.

The funeral services of Mrs.
Susan Gillum will be conducted at
the Hunting Creek church house
the fourth Saturday in September
by Rev. Daniel McIntosh and oth-
ers. She was a member of the
Presbyterian church.

OWSLEY COUNTY.
EVERSOLE.

Mrs. John Gibson died at her
home on Meadow creek last week.

A protracted meeting will com-
mence at South Booneville July 7
and continue ten days.

Robert Pendleton, son of George
Pendleton, was drowned at the
mouth of Sturgeon last Sunday
while bathing.

Richard Combs, of Booneville,
and Miss Nannie Shepherd, were
married last Sunday evening on
lower Buffalo at church.

Among those who were visiting
Miss Ida Seale last Sunday were
Misses Lula, Alice, Ollie and Ber-
tha Seale, Sadie Ledford, Miss
Steph and Samuel Moore.

Misses Lillie F. and Maggie
Rose, of Wolfe county, in com-
pany with Miss Calla Bowman, of
Athol, spent a week among their
relatives in Owsley county recent-
ly. They are three very beautiful
as well as intelligent young ladies
and made friends wherever they
went.

The Ned correspondent of The
News writes that the W on the lo-
cust means wag, while the Trouble-
some correspondent thinks it
means work. It is our belief that
it does not mean either. We be-
lieve it means wilderness, as the
children of Israel wandered forty
years in the wilderness.

Reduced prices on Men's and
Ladies' Oxfords. Ladies'
White Slippers at cost.

HADDEN BROS.

It is always well to have a box of
salve in the house. Sunburn, cuts,
bruises, piles and boils yield to De-
Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Should
keep a box on hand at all times to pro-
vide for emergencies. For years the
standard, but followed by many imi-
tators. Be sure you get the genuine
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by
Jackson Drug Co.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE Jackson Deposit Bank

At the close of business on the 30th
day of June, 1906.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....\$68,410 95
Overdrafts, secured..... 1,100 00
Overdrafts, unsecured..... 1,336 87
Due from National
Banks.....\$ 9,48 24
Due from State
Banks..... 52 50 28,200 74
Mortgages..... 6,850 00
Other Assets..... 3,347 00
Total.....\$129,342 36

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock, paid up
in cash.....\$25,000 00
Surplus Fund..... 2,350 00
Undivided profits..... 48 61
Deposits subject to
check (on which in-
terest is not paid)..... 90,893 75
Certified Checks..... 50 00
Unpaid Dividends..... 2,000 00
Total.....\$129,342 36

SUPPLEMENTARY.

1. Highest amount of indebtedness
of any stockholder, person, company,
or firm (including in the liability of
the company or firm the liability of the
individual members thereof directly
or indirectly, if such indebtedness ex-
ceeds 20 per cent of the capital stock
actually paid in, and actual amount of
surplus of the bank.
None.
2. How is indebtedness in above item
secured?
None.
(See Section 563, Ky. Statutes.)
3. Highest amount of indebtedness
of any director or officer, if amount of
such indebtedness exceeds 10 per cent
of paid-up capital stock of bank.
None.
(See Section 563 Ky. Statutes.)
4. How is same secured?
None.
5. Does amount of indebtedness of
any person, company or firm including
in the liability of the company or firm
the liability of the individual members
thereof, exceed 30 per cent of paid-up
capital and actual surplus?
None.
If so, state amount of such indebt-
edness.
None.
6. Amount of last dividend?
\$2 50. Eight per cent to stockhold-
ers and one per cent to surplus.
7. Were all expenses, losses, interest
and taxes deducted therefrom before
declaring dividend, and was not less
than 10 per cent of net profits of the
bank for the period covered by the
dividend carried to the surplus fund
before said dividend was declared?
Yes.
(See Section 566 Ky. Statutes.)

STATE OF KENTUCKY.

County of Breathitt.) ss.

I, J. S. Head, Jr., Cashier of Jackson
Deposit Bank, a bank located and
doing business in the town of Jackson,
in said county, being duly sworn, says
the foregoing report is in all respects
a true statement of the condition of
the said bank at the close of business
on the 30th day of June, 1906, to
the best of his knowledge and belief,
and further says that the business of
said bank has been transacted at the
location named, and not elsewhere,
and that the above report is made in
compliance with an official notice re-
ceived from the Secretary of State
designating the 30th day of June,
1906, as the day on which such report
shall be made.

J. S. HEAD, Jr., Cashier.
FLOYD DAY, President.
J. P. CRAWFORD,
J. E. PATTERSON,
J. W. HAZARD, Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me
by J. S. Head, Jr., the

THE PILLAR OF LIGHT

By Louis Tracy,
Author of
"The Wings of Morning"
Copyright, 1904, by
Edward J. Glode

CHAPTER III.

At the foot of a long flight of steps leading from the boat quay to the placid waters of the harbor, a young man in a light blue suit and a girl in a white dress were standing. The man was looking at the girl with a smile, and the girl was looking at him with a smile. They were both looking at each other with a smile.

The pair consisted of a weather-beaten fisherman and a girl. The man was looking at the girl with a smile, and the girl was looking at him with a smile. They were both looking at each other with a smile.

The girl, an animated creature, to which the fisherman's pensive expression of old Ben in his patched garments and old fisherman's hat seemed to supply a fitting background, merited the approval she received from the people.

Ben, a fisherman, blue-eyed, with a face as delicate, delicate, which added to its noble charm by the healthy glow of a skin brightened and deepened in tone by an adding love of the open air, she suggested, by her utter, an artistic study of the color effects derivable from the daintily-trimmed little plant which gave the boat its name.

One may ask, "Why should a youth of good birth and social position be so much interested in a fisherman's daughter?" The answer is, "Because she is a fisherman's daughter."

"The glass is a faller, m'boy, m'boy," said the old fellow cheerily, "but 'twill be a bad backer round to the north. It only means a drop of wet."

"You think we will make the rock in good time?"

"We'll do our best, Miss Enid."

"You don't dare tell me, Ben Pollard, that after all our preparations we may have to turn back or tuck in for glorious shelter into Lamorna?"

Her mock indignation induced a mass of grin. "A mahogany table heaving into birth," was Enid's private description of Ben's face when he smiled.

Constance Brand, a young and pretty woman, secured their instant attention. Indeed, she would have won the favorable verdict of a more severe audience. Taller than Enid, she had the brown hair and hazel eyes of her father, and her too, she owed the frank, self-reliant pose of head and clearly cut, refined features which conveyed to others that all important first impression. Her dress, a simple, plain, blue dress, was a study in itself.

Her costume was an exact replica of that of Enid. She walked well and rapidly, yet her alert carriage had a grace, a subtle elegance, more frequently seen in America than in England. Her lively face, flushed with exercise, and, it may be, with some little excitement, conveyed the same transatlantic characteristic. One said at seeing her: "Here is a girl who has lived much abroad." It came as a surprise to learn that she had never crossed the channel.

The man with her, Lieutenant John Percival Stanhope, R. N., was too familiar a figure in Penzance to evoke much comment from the gallery. A masterful young gentleman he looked, and one accustomed to having his own way in the world, whether in love or war. True type of the British sailor, he had the physique of a strong man and the adventurously cheerful expression of a boy.

The skin of his face and hands, olive tinted with exposure, his dark hair and his blue eyes, no less than the drooping eyelids suggested by his well-chiseled features and long, tapering fingers, proclaimed that Stanhope, notwithstanding his Saxon surname and bluff bearing, was a Celt. His mother, in fact, was a Tregarrah of Cornwall, daughter of a peer and a leading figure in local society.

One may ask, "Why should a youth of good birth and social position be so much interested in a fisherman's daughter?" The answer is, "Because she is a fisherman's daughter."

Enid, a fisherman's daughter, was looking at him with a smile. They were both looking at each other with a smile.

"You think the weather will hold, Ben?" asked the girl over her shoulder, stopping to arrange some clusters of daffodils and narcissus so that they should not suffer by the lurch of some heavy package when the boat heeled over.

"The glass is a faller, m'boy, m'boy," said the old fellow cheerily, "but 'twill be a bad backer round to the north. It only means a drop of wet."

"You think we will make the rock in good time?"

"We'll do our best, Miss Enid."

"You don't dare tell me, Ben Pollard, that after all our preparations we may have to turn back or tuck in for glorious shelter into Lamorna?"

Her mock indignation induced a mass of grin. "A mahogany table heaving into birth," was Enid's private description of Ben's face when he smiled.

"Hello, old grampus! How are you? Mind you keep these young ladies off the stones!"

"And mind you keep your tin pot off the stones," growled Pollard. "They were a sight 'nigher night here were around at Portsea."

"They said right, Father Ben. That is why I'm here."

Enid glanced at him with ready anxiety. There was nothing of the dirt in her manner now.

"I hope you had no mishap," she said, and Constance smiled and shook her head. Both girls knew well what a treacherous thing it was for a youngster to land his first boat ashore.

"Don't look so grim," he chuckled. "I'm all right. Got a lot of kudos out of it, really. We fouled the Volcanic and strained our steering gear. That's all."

It was not all. He did not mention that during a torpedo attack on a foggy night he ran up to three boats unharmed by nets and drenched his initials within a white square on the side of the boat.

"It sounds unimpressive," said Constance. "You must supply details to-morrow. Enid, that horrid pun of yours ruins the word."

"App we also to supply luncheon?" hinted Enid.

"Perish the thought. I have lived on sandwiches and bottled beer for a week. There! Off you go."

He gave the boat a vigorous push and stood for a little while at the foot of the steps, ostensibly to light a cigar, but watched Constance slipping the rubber while Enid hoisted the sail and old Ben piled a pair of oars to carry the boat into the fair way of the channel.

They neared the harbor light-house. The brown sail of the boat and the dark way on her bow, the end of the solid pier and vanishing, whereupon Lieutenant Stanhope walked slowly to the promenade, whence he could see the diminishing speck of canvas on the shining sea.

At last the devoted of twist and strain, resting their tired arms on the railing, were able to exchange congratulations.

"He didn't catch any fish," observed the fisherman, "but he caught a lot of kudos out of it, really. We fouled the Volcanic and strained our steering gear. That's all."

It was not all. He did not mention that during a torpedo attack on a foggy night he ran up to three boats unharmed by nets and drenched his initials within a white square on the side of the boat.

"It sounds unimpressive," said Constance. "You must supply details to-morrow. Enid, that horrid pun of yours ruins the word."

"App we also to supply luncheon?" hinted Enid.

"Perish the thought. I have lived on sandwiches and bottled beer for a week. There! Off you go."

He gave the boat a vigorous push and stood for a little while at the foot of the steps, ostensibly to light a cigar, but watched Constance slipping the rubber while Enid hoisted the sail and old Ben piled a pair of oars to carry the boat into the fair way of the channel.

They neared the harbor light-house. The brown sail of the boat and the dark way on her bow, the end of the solid pier and vanishing, whereupon Lieutenant Stanhope walked slowly to the promenade, whence he could see the diminishing speck of canvas on the shining sea.

At last the devoted of twist and strain, resting their tired arms on the railing, were able to exchange congratulations.

"He didn't catch any fish," observed the fisherman, "but he caught a lot of kudos out of it, really. We fouled the Volcanic and strained our steering gear. That's all."

It was not all. He did not mention that during a torpedo attack on a foggy night he ran up to three boats unharmed by nets and drenched his initials within a white square on the side of the boat.

"It sounds unimpressive," said Constance. "You must supply details to-morrow. Enid, that horrid pun of yours ruins the word."

"App we also to supply luncheon?" hinted Enid.

"Perish the thought. I have lived on sandwiches and bottled beer for a week. There! Off you go."

He gave the boat a vigorous push and stood for a little while at the foot of the steps, ostensibly to light a cigar, but watched Constance slipping the rubber while Enid hoisted the sail and old Ben piled a pair of oars to carry the boat into the fair way of the channel.

They neared the harbor light-house. The brown sail of the boat and the dark way on her bow, the end of the solid pier and vanishing, whereupon Lieutenant Stanhope walked slowly to the promenade, whence he could see the diminishing speck of canvas on the shining sea.

At last the devoted of twist and strain, resting their tired arms on the railing, were able to exchange congratulations.

"He didn't catch any fish," observed the fisherman, "but he caught a lot of kudos out of it, really. We fouled the Volcanic and strained our steering gear. That's all."

It was not all. He did not mention that during a torpedo attack on a foggy night he ran up to three boats unharmed by nets and drenched his initials within a white square on the side of the boat.

"It sounds unimpressive," said Constance. "You must supply details to-morrow. Enid, that horrid pun of yours ruins the word."

"App we also to supply luncheon?" hinted Enid.

"Perish the thought. I have lived on sandwiches and bottled beer for a week. There! Off you go."

He gave the boat a vigorous push and stood for a little while at the foot of the steps, ostensibly to light a cigar, but watched Constance slipping the rubber while Enid hoisted the sail and old Ben piled a pair of oars to carry the boat into the fair way of the channel.

They neared the harbor light-house. The brown sail of the boat and the dark way on her bow, the end of the solid pier and vanishing, whereupon Lieutenant Stanhope walked slowly to the promenade, whence he could see the diminishing speck of canvas on the shining sea.

At last the devoted of twist and strain, resting their tired arms on the railing, were able to exchange congratulations.

"He didn't catch any fish," observed the fisherman, "but he caught a lot of kudos out of it, really. We fouled the Volcanic and strained our steering gear. That's all."

It was not all. He did not mention that during a torpedo attack on a foggy night he ran up to three boats unharmed by nets and drenched his initials within a white square on the side of the boat.

He gave the boat a vigorous push and stood for a little while at the foot of the steps, ostensibly to light a cigar, but watched Constance slipping the rubber while Enid hoisted the sail and old Ben piled a pair of oars to carry the boat into the fair way of the channel.

They neared the harbor light-house. The brown sail of the boat and the dark way on her bow, the end of the solid pier and vanishing, whereupon Lieutenant Stanhope walked slowly to the promenade, whence he could see the diminishing speck of canvas on the shining sea.

At last the devoted of twist and strain, resting their tired arms on the railing, were able to exchange congratulations.

"He didn't catch any fish," observed the fisherman, "but he caught a lot of kudos out of it, really. We fouled the Volcanic and strained our steering gear. That's all."

It was not all. He did not mention that during a torpedo attack on a foggy night he ran up to three boats unharmed by nets and drenched his initials within a white square on the side of the boat.

"It sounds unimpressive," said Constance. "You must supply details to-morrow. Enid, that horrid pun of yours ruins the word."

"App we also to supply luncheon?" hinted Enid.

"Perish the thought. I have lived on sandwiches and bottled beer for a week. There! Off you go."

He gave the boat a vigorous push and stood for a little while at the foot of the steps, ostensibly to light a cigar, but watched Constance slipping the rubber while Enid hoisted the sail and old Ben piled a pair of oars to carry the boat into the fair way of the channel.

They neared the harbor light-house. The brown sail of the boat and the dark way on her bow, the end of the solid pier and vanishing, whereupon Lieutenant Stanhope walked slowly to the promenade, whence he could see the diminishing speck of canvas on the shining sea.

At last the devoted of twist and strain, resting their tired arms on the railing, were able to exchange congratulations.

"He didn't catch any fish," observed the fisherman, "but he caught a lot of kudos out of it, really. We fouled the Volcanic and strained our steering gear. That's all."

It was not all. He did not mention that during a torpedo attack on a foggy night he ran up to three boats unharmed by nets and drenched his initials within a white square on the side of the boat.

He gave the boat a vigorous push and stood for a little while at the foot of the steps, ostensibly to light a cigar, but watched Constance slipping the rubber while Enid hoisted the sail and old Ben piled a pair of oars to carry the boat into the fair way of the channel.

They neared the harbor light-house. The brown sail of the boat and the dark way on her bow, the end of the solid pier and vanishing, whereupon Lieutenant Stanhope walked slowly to the promenade, whence he could see the diminishing speck of canvas on the shining sea.

At last the devoted of twist and strain, resting their tired arms on the railing, were able to exchange congratulations.

"He didn't catch any fish," observed the fisherman, "but he caught a lot of kudos out of it, really. We fouled the Volcanic and strained our steering gear. That's all."

It was not all. He did not mention that during a torpedo attack on a foggy night he ran up to three boats unharmed by nets and drenched his initials within a white square on the side of the boat.

"It sounds unimpressive," said Constance. "You must supply details to-morrow. Enid, that horrid pun of yours ruins the word."

"App we also to supply luncheon?" hinted Enid.

"Perish the thought. I have lived on sandwiches and bottled beer for a week. There! Off you go."

He gave the boat a vigorous push and stood for a little while at the foot of the steps, ostensibly to light a cigar, but watched Constance slipping the rubber while Enid hoisted the sail and old Ben piled a pair of oars to carry the boat into the fair way of the channel.

They neared the harbor light-house. The brown sail of the boat and the dark way on her bow, the end of the solid pier and vanishing, whereupon Lieutenant Stanhope walked slowly to the promenade, whence he could see the diminishing speck of canvas on the shining sea.

At last the devoted of twist and strain, resting their tired arms on the railing, were able to exchange congratulations.

"He didn't catch any fish," observed the fisherman, "but he caught a lot of kudos out of it, really. We fouled the Volcanic and strained our steering gear. That's all."

It was not all. He did not mention that during a torpedo attack on a foggy night he ran up to three boats unharmed by nets and drenched his initials within a white square on the side of the boat.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Lexington & Eastern R'y. O. & K. Railway.

SUMMER TIME TABLE. EFFECTIVE MAY 21, 1905.

WEST BOUND		EAST BOUND	
No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily
Lexington	7:10	Lexington	7:10
St. Helena	7:25	St. Helena	7:25
Beattyville	7:40	Beattyville	7:40
Torment	7:55	Torment	7:55
Natural Bridge	8:10	Natural Bridge	8:10
Camp Junction	8:25	Camp Junction	8:25
Stanton	8:40	Stanton	8:40
Clay City	8:55	Clay City	8:55
L. & E. Junction	9:10	L. & E. Junction	9:10
Winchester	9:25	Winchester	9:25
Ar Lexington	9:40	Ar Lexington	9:40

Lexington & Eastern R'y. O. & K. Railway.

SUMMER TIME TABLE. EFFECTIVE MAY 21, 1905.

WEST BOUND		EAST BOUND	
No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily
Lexington	7:10	Lexington	7:10
St. Helena	7:25	St. Helena	7:25
Beattyville	7:40	Beattyville	7:40
Torment	7:55	Torment	7:55
Natural Bridge	8:10	Natural Bridge	8:10
Camp Junction	8:25	Camp Junction	8:25
Stanton	8:40	Stanton	8:40
Clay City	8:55	Clay City	8:55
L. & E. Junction	9:10	L. & E. Junction	9:10
Winchester	9:25	Winchester	9:25
Ar Lexington	9:40	Ar Lexington	9:40

Lexington & Eastern R'y. O. & K. Railway.

SUMMER TIME TABLE. EFFECTIVE MAY 21, 1905.

WEST BOUND		EAST BOUND	
No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily
Lexington	7:10	Lexington	7:10
St. Helena	7:25	St. Helena	7:25
Beattyville	7:40	Beattyville	7:40
Torment	7:55	Torment	7:55
Natural Bridge	8:10	Natural Bridge	8:10
Camp Junction	8:25	Camp Junction	8:25
Stanton	8:40	Stanton	8:40
Clay City	8:55	Clay City	8:55
L. & E. Junction	9:10	L. & E. Junction	9:10
Winchester	9:25	Winchester	9:25
Ar Lexington	9:40	Ar Lexington	9:40

Lexington & Eastern R'y. O. & K. Railway.

SUMMER TIME TABLE. EFFECTIVE MAY 21, 1905.

WEST BOUND		EAST BOUND	
No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily
Lexington	7:10	Lexington	7:10
St. Helena	7:25	St. Helena	7:25
Beattyville	7:40	Beattyville	7:40
Torment	7:55	Torment	7:55
Natural Bridge	8:10	Natural Bridge	8:10
Camp Junction	8:25	Camp Junction	8:25
Stanton	8:40	Stanton	8:40
Clay City	8:55	Clay City	8:55
L. & E. Junction	9:10	L. & E. Junction	9:10
Winchester	9:25	Winchester	9:25
Ar Lexington	9:40	Ar Lexington	9:40

Lexington & Eastern R'y. O. & K. Railway.

SUMMER TIME TABLE. EFFECTIVE MAY 21, 1905.

WEST BOUND		EAST BOUND	
No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily
Lexington	7:10	Lexington	7:10
St. Helena	7:25	St. Helena	7:25
Beattyville	7:40	Beattyville	7:40
Torment	7:55	Torment	7:55
Natural Bridge	8:10	Natural Bridge	8:10
Camp Junction	8:25	Camp Junction	8:25
Stanton	8:40	Stanton	8:40
Clay City	8:55	Clay City	8:55
L. & E. Junction	9:10	L. & E. Junction	9:10
Winchester	9:25	Winchester	9:25
Ar Lexington	9:40	Ar Lexington	9:40

Lexington & Eastern R'y. O. & K. Railway.

SUMMER TIME TABLE. EFFECTIVE MAY 21, 1905.

WEST BOUND		EAST BOUND	
No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily
Lexington	7:10	Lexington	7:10
St. Helena	7:25	St. Helena	7:25
Beattyville	7:40	Beattyville	7:40
Torment	7:55	Torment	7:55
Natural Bridge	8:10	Natural Bridge	8:10
Camp Junction	8:25	Camp Junction	8:25
Stanton	8:40	Stanton	8:40
Clay City	8:55	Clay City	8:55
L. & E. Junction	9:10	L. & E. Junction	9:10
Winchester	9:25	Winchester	9:25
Ar Lexington	9:40	Ar Lexington	9:40

Lexington & Eastern R'y. O. & K. Railway.

SUMMER TIME TABLE. EFFECTIVE MAY 21, 1905.

WEST BOUND		EAST BOUND	
No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily
Lexington	7:10	Lexington	7:10
St. Helena	7:25	St. Helena	7:25
Beattyville	7:40	Beattyville	7:40
Torment	7:55	Torment	7:55
Natural Bridge	8:10	Natural Bridge	8:10
Camp Junction	8:25	Camp Junction	8:25
Stanton	8:40	Stanton	8:40
Clay City	8:55	Clay City	8:55
L. & E. Junction	9:10	L. & E. Junction	9:10
Winchester	9:25	Winchester	9:25
Ar Lexington	9:40	Ar Lexington	9:40

Lexington & Eastern R'y. O. & K. Railway.

SUMMER TIME TABLE. EFFECTIVE MAY 21, 1905.

WEST BOUND		EAST BOUND	
No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily
Lexington	7:10	Lexington	7:10
St. Helena	7:25	St. Helena	7:25
Beattyville	7:40	Beattyville	7:40
Torment	7:55	Torment	7:55
Natural Bridge	8:10	Natural Bridge	8:10
Camp Junction	8:25	Camp Junction	8:25
Stanton	8:40	Stanton	8:40
Clay City	8:55	Clay City	8:55
L. & E. Junction	9:10	L. & E. Junction	9:10
Winchester	9:25	Winchester	9:25
Ar Lexington	9:40	Ar Lexington	9:40

Lexington & Eastern R'y. O. & K. Railway.

SUMMER TIME TABLE. EFFECTIVE MAY 21, 1905.

WEST BOUND		EAST BOUND	
No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily	No. Daily
Lexington	7:10	Lexington	7:10
St. Helena	7:25	St. Helena	7:25
Beattyville	7:40	Beattyville	7:40
Torment	7:55	Torment	7:55
Natural Bridge	8:10	Natural Bridge	8:10
Camp Junction	8:25	Camp Junction	8:25
Stanton	8:40	Stanton	8:40
Clay City	8:55	Clay City	8:55
L. & E. Junction	9:10	L. & E. Junction	9:10
Winchester	9:25	Winchester	9:25
Ar Lexington	9:40	Ar Lexington	9:40

ONLY RAILROAD
EQUIPPED WITH
AUTOMATIC
ELECTRIC
BLOCK SIGNALS

OUTER & CRESCENT
ROUTE

SOUTHERN RAILWAY
FROM

CINCINNATI